

The SWORD of the LORD

Edited by JOHN R. RICE.

"And they cried, The Sword of the Lord, and of Gideon." Judges 7:20

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PLEASURE or JOY?

By EVANGELIST J. C. McCASLIN
Brazil, Indiana

First of all, consider what God says about joy in the Bible. Jehovah is the supreme and ultimate authority on the subject of joy, as well as other vital subjects. Blessed is the man who bows in subjection to His authority.

Scriptures on Christian Joy

"Thou wilt show me the path of life; if thy presence is fullness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore."—Psa. 16:11.

"The joy of the Lord is your strength."—Neh. 8:10.

"My soul shall be joyful in the Lord: it shall rejoice in his salvation."—Psa. 35:9.

"Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy: yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God."—Psa. 43:4.

"With joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation."—Isa. 12:3.

"I will greatly rejoice in the Lord, my soul shall be joyful in my God; for he hath clothed me with the garments of salvation."—Isa. 61:10.

"These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full."—John 15:11.

"Ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy might be full."—John 16:24.

"For the kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost."—Rom. 14:17.

"Rejoice in the Lord alway: and again I say, Rejoice."—Phil. 4:4.

"My brethren, count it all joy when ye fall into divers temptations."—James 1:2.

"Whom having not seen, ye love; in whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye re-

joice with joy unspeakable and full of glory."—I Pet. 1:8.

"These things write we unto you, that your joy may be full."—I John 1:4.

"Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, To the only wise God our

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Dr. Hyman Appelman

TRUST

We can trust God, O friends, in any sorrow,
And in our hours of suffering and pain.
We can have faith that after lengthened darkness
His hand will light the lamp of hope again.

He understands, he knows, he cares, he loves us,
And any suffering, any grief that stays
Is somehow for our good and for his glory,
If we but bear it bravely through the days.

It is not that he lacks the healing power
To turn at once and bid our anguish cease,
He watches, waits, until we learn its meaning
Before he gives the blessed boon of peace.

He knows who he can trust with pain and sorrow,
And we can trust him for a bright tomorrow.

—Grace Noll Crowell

"He That Winneth Souls Is Wise"

By EDITOR JOHN R. RICE

"The fruit of the righteous is a tree of life; and he that winneth souls is wise" (Proverbs 11:30).

It is the wise person who takes the long look. How foolish it is to think only of today with its passing pleasure of profit! Esau is a classic example of the man who thought only of the pleasures of today, and he sold his birthright for a mess of pottage. Afterwards he found no place of repentance, though he sought it carefully with tears. His opportunity to be the head of a great race, the ancestor of Jesus Christ, the blessed of Jehovah, he threw away for a bowl of chili. And on that account, the Bible calls Esau that "profane person." Whatever faults Jacob had, he did take the long look.

Jacob was given spiritual wisdom, and sacrificed, suffered and sweated to receive the promised blessing in the uncounted years ahead. The best estimate of these two, the folly of Esau and the wisdom of Jacob, is expressed in the words of the Lord: "Jacob have I loved, but Esau have I hated."

Abraham was wise; Lot was foolish. Abraham counted himself a sojourner and lived in tents all his days, as did Isaac and Jacob, heirs with him of the same promise, as Hebrews 11:13-16 tells us, "These all died in faith, not having received the promises, but having seen them afar off, and were persuaded of them, and embraced them, and confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth. For they that say such things declare plainly that

they seek a country. And truly, if they had been mindful of that country from whence they came out, they might have had opportunity to have returned. But now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly: wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God: for he hath prepared for them a city."

That heavenly wisdom of Abraham, who by faith took the long look, will never be fully justified until the New Jerusalem comes down from God out of Heaven, and Abraham dwells in eternal happiness in the land of Palestine made new like the Garden of Eden, in the presence of Christ and the Father with all the redeemed. On the other hand, Lot, who was enamored by the riches of this world, moved into Sodom and there saw the ruin of his home, the death of his wife, and later was guilty of drunken shame with his own daughters. Lot sought the things of today, but Abraham looked to the morrow. Lot chose the things that are seen which are temporal, while Abraham chose the things that are unseen, which are eternal (II Cor. 4:18).

Every day I see Christians around about me who commit the folly of taking the short look and who live for today. Their thoughts and their efforts are centered on food, clothing, jobs, business, pleasure of the body and of this world, which are enjoyed

for a moment or a day or a year, and then vanish away.

The Wisdom of the Soul Winner in the Light of the Worth of a Soul

"He that winneth souls is wise," says the Word of God, and we may put it down, then, on the authority of Holy Writ, that the best wisdom this world ever sees is not shown by the banker, not by the statesman, not by the educator, not by the millionaire businessman, but by the humble soul winner. All other labor is insignificant beside the supreme labor of winning souls. All other efforts are as good as wasted when the results they bring are considered beside the eternal and glorious results of soul winning.

The Saviour Himself indicated that one soul is worth more than all the world when He said, "For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?" (Mark 8:36, 37).

There are certain considerations that help us to see the value of a soul, and I want to suggest them to your mind for your prayerful meditation. Our fathers were accustomed to pray, "Lord, roll on us the weight of immortal souls."

Again and again I have heard that heart-felt petition, as men besought God to give them a Heaven-born concern for the sal-

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God's "Go Ye"

By EVANGELIST HYMAN J. APPELMAN

(Sermon preached at Moody Memorial Church, Chicago, May 15, 1947, at session of American Association for Jewish Evangelism Conference. Mechanically recorded for THE SWORD OF THE LORD.)

"Then the eleven disciples went away into Galilee, into a mountain where Jesus had appointed them. And when they saw him, they worshipped him: but some doubted. And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth. Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world (unto the end of the age). Amen."—Matt. 28:16-20.

May we bow our heads for a minute of prayer.

PRAYER: We beseech Thee, our Heavenly Father, that as the hearts of the disciples in the long ago undoubtedly and indubitably were stirred to a renewal of their vows of love and loyalty, of allegiance, of surrendered dedication to Thyself, even so may our hearts be stirred tonight as we contemplate the task, the privileged task, the opportunity task, the joyous task—never the obligatory task—that He gave to us in carrying on and out and up the program that He began when He was here upon this earth in the flesh. We pray Thee that the challenge, the drive, the divinity, the victory of it may rouse us up to renewed efforts to tell the story of Christ and salvation in and through His name. Grant to each of us the joy of witnessing fruitfully and victoriously in Thy name and for Thy sake. We ask these things humbly and yet boldly, knowing that they are in accordance with Thy will. And we gratefully acknowledge our debt to Thee for them as we thank Thee in Jesus' name and for His holy sake. Amen.

This is not the only time, as I recall, that the Lord Jesus

Christ repeated the Great Commission to His disciples. You remember that Mark said that Jesus said:

"Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned."—Mark 16:15, 16.

You remember it is written in the Gospel according to Luke:

"Then opened he their understanding, that they might understand the scriptures, And said unto them, Thus it is written, and thus it behoved Christ to suffer, and to rise from the dead the third day: And that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem. And ye are witnesses of these things."—Luke 24:45-48.

Paul the apostle sums up all of that and paraphrases it when he says, "We are ambassadors for Christ" (II Cor. 5:20).

John tells us that Jesus said, "As my Father hath sent me, even so send I you" (John 20:21).

But when we mention the Great Commission, indubitably and un-

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SAM MORRIS ON NBC SUNDAY JANUARY 18

Famous "Voice of Temperance" Lecturer on National Broadcasting Company Radio Stations, Coast-to-Coast
Hook-Up. Subject: "Repeal as It Effects World Recovery"

The editor's old and beloved friend, Dr. Samuel N. Morris, great preacher, soul-winner, and internationally known temperance advocate, may be heard on radios cross the nation on Sunday, January 18. He will speak on the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment and the present liquor situation as it effects worldwide recovery. He will deal with liquor and the question of compulsory military training; how liquor wastes millions of bushels of grain when food may be rationed and thousands are starving; liquor and child delinquency, crime, etc.

This will be a sustaining feature carried by the N.B.C. on stations across the country at the following hour:

4:30 - 5:00 p. m., Eastern Standard Time.

3:30 - 4:00 p. m., Central Standard Time.

2:30 - 3:00 p. m., Mountain Standard Time.

1:30 - 2:00 p. m., Pacific Standard Time.

Since this is a sustaining program, all stations affiliated with the N.B.C. chain may carry the program if they wish. Some stations may record the program for use at a later hour.

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Phone your local radio station



Dr. Sam Morris

affiliated with the N.B.C. and ask them when the program by Sam Morris will be broadcast. Then announce in local newspapers and in your church.

Dr. Morris has promised this address to THE SWORD OF THE LORD for publication. He is a pungent speaker, homely yet powerful, a devoted Bible preacher and an anointed reformer. Hear Dr. Sam Morris on Sunday, January 18.

Pleasure or Joy?

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Salvour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen."—Jude 24, 25.

Scriptures on Pleasure

Now consider what God says in His Word about pleasure: "She that liveth in pleasure is dead while she liveth."—I Tim. 3:6.

In Hebrews 11:25 we read about the choice of Moses: "Choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season." In the Book of Ecclesiastes the riches and pleasures of this life are valued as "vanity and vexation of spirit." The boundary line of pleasure is set in I John 2:16: "For all that is in the world, the lust of the flesh, and the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life, is not of the Father, but is of the world." Many people try so hard to be happy that they make themselves very miserable. They have lost sight of the fact that the main purpose of life is to glorify God and enjoy Him forever.

Reasons for Christian Joy

Next, consider the God-given reasons for joy:

The joy of redemption through the blood of Christ, "the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of his grace" (Eph. 1:7). "Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through faith in Jesus Christ, (Rom. 5:1).

The joy of personal salvation from sin by the grace of God through faith in Jesus Christ; "not of works, lest any man should boast" (Eph. 2: 8, 9).

The joy of the new birth by the Spirit of God according to John 3:3, 5, 7.

The joy of the personal experience of Galatians 2:20: "I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me."

The joy of divine ownership: "Ye are not your own; For ye are bought with a price" (I Cor. 6:19, 20).

The joy of unconditional surrender according to Romans 6:13; 12:1, 2.

The joy of the Lordship of Jesus by the Holy Ghost according to I Corinthians 12:3.

The joy of the Spirit-filled life as commanded in Ephesians 5:18.

The joy of our position in the heavenlies of love, peace, and joy in Christ Jesus, by the indwelling Holy Spirit.

The joy of fruit bearing as revealed in Galatians 5:22, 23.

Joy, because "by one offering

he hath perfected for ever them that are sanctified" (Heb. 10:14).

The joy of assured success in God-assigned service, for: "God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye, always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work" (II Cor. 9:8).

Joy, because by the grace of God we are ready to live, ready to die, ready for Jesus to come and ready to be used by Him for His glory until He comes.

The joy of victory over sin, death and Hell through our Lord Jesus Christ, and the bright prospects of Heaven for every saint. I Cor. 15:57 and Rev. 21:1-7).

A Striking Comparison

Now sincerely compare joy with pleasure and pleasure with joy. Joy knows a tomorrow; pleasure, only today. Pleasure pleases; joy satisfies. Theatres are built for pleasure; homes for joy. Pleasure puts dark rings around the eyes; joy puts a halo around the head. Pleasure paints a temporary smile upon the face, to be washed off by the first rain of adversity, while joy beautifies the heart with everlasting ornaments that brighten with wear.

Pleasure shines in; joy shines out. You can see the bottom of pleasure; the depths of joy have never yet been sounded. Pleasure is a poor substitute for joy; she is forever seeking without finding; always going but never getting to any place of real satisfaction. There are streams of pleasure but oceans of joy. Pleasure is empty when she is full; joy is full when the flour-barrel is empty. Joy stays sweet while pleasure sours. The joy of the Lord makes you strong when everything goes wrong; pleasure turns into weakness whenever your selfish desires are thwarted.

Joy uplifts, and is always noble. Joy lives within. When sin comes in, joy goes out. Joy feeds, not upon what we have, but upon Christ. Pleasure feeds upon the ashes of a wasted life. Joy is a child of love; selfish pleasure culminates in hatred. Pleasure is a lot of earth; joy is a bit of Heaven. Joy is a bosom friend of deathbeds where pleasure is a total stranger. Self is the center of the pleasure life; Christ is the center of the joy life. Sinful pleasure is always wrong; the joy of the Lord is forever right. Pleasure glorifies self, Joy glorifies God. This is real joy for each day of the week and a double portion on Sunday. Praise ye the Lord!

Having seriously considered these striking comparisons, what are your conclusions? Which is better, the worldly pleasures which break your fellowship with God and destroy your usefulness in the service of the King, or the joy of the Lord which results from unbroken fellowship with God and makes you strong to be at your best in winning souls to Christ? Which is the more attractive for the glory of God: a long, sad, sullen face produced by self-indulgence, or a bright, glowing countenance made radiant by the presence of God and the joy of salvation from sin? Which is far better for time and eternity: "The wages of sin," which "is death," or "the gift of God," which "is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord"? Consider also the additional gift of precious, priceless, matchless, everlasting joy. With these questions and considerations laid upon your heart, what are your conclusions? Have you concluded that God's only way of salvation and joy is the best way for this life and the endless life which is to come?

Decide Between Selfish Pleasure and the Joy of the Lord

Having arrived at certain conclusions by the honest consideration of these heart-searching questions, the next thing in order is to make a decision. Like the king of Babylon, mentioned in Ezekiel 21:21, you stand at "the parting of the way; at the head of two ways." Pleasure or joy, which is your choice? It is one thing to be driven by logic to a definite conclusion, but it is quite another thing to make a final decision. Will you hold on to the pleasures

which ruin body, mind and spirit? After the shows, dances, night clubs and physical thrills are over, what is left but an aching void, a guilty feeling of remorse and a spiritual depression too deep for words to express?

The same letters which spell the word unite, by a change of arrangement spell untie. You need to untie from pleasures and unite with joy. However, the love, grace, Spirit and Word of God are absolutely necessary in order to untie and unite. This is a supernatural transaction! The blood of Jesus Christ must be applied to your heart by the Holy Spirit to wash away all of your selfish desires for sinful pleasures. Then you can "rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory"! Then you joyfully sing: "Take the world but give me Jesus"! "I'd rather have Jesus than any thing"! "All that I want is in Jesus: He satisfies, joy He supplies; life would be worthless without Him, all things in Jesus I find!"

Several years ago the pastor of a wealthy church, with a cultured congregation, was calling in the home of some of his influential members one very hot afternoon in August. When the eldest daughter, a college graduate, came limping into the living room, the minister, being well acquainted, asked: "Why do you limp, Helen? Meet with an accident?" The young lady blushed deeply, whereupon the pastor promptly said: "I beg your pardon, Helen, if the question is too personal."

The perplexed girl looked at the minister with honest eyes and said: "You are my pastor. Your question is entirely proper because you have a right to know that I danced in new slippers from ten o'clock last night until three this morning, and blistered my feet so badly that I can hardly walk."

A long silence was broken by the minister with this question: "Helen, have you ever blistered your feet for Christ?"

After the pastoral call was finished with a fervent prayer, Helen went to her room under deep conviction, fell on her knees and while praying was saved by the grace of God through faith in Jesus Christ, and surrendered her life to Him as Lord to be used anywhere in his service. The next Sunday she asked her pastor to mention some Bible Institute where she could receive training for missionary work. He recommended a certain Bible Institute which was standing without any compromise for the great fundamentals of Christianity.

Helen went to this institute and completed the course of study in three years. As soon as she came home she asked her pastor if he knew of any place where she could serve as a missionary. Being a member of the Board of Foreign Missions of his denomination, he told her that a young lady was needed to go to Persia in a few weeks. Helen's face beamed with joy as she asked: "Will you recommend me?" "Certainly," replied the minister. Consequently, Helen sailed for that distant land in October to tell the sweet story of Jesus and His power to save. After seven years of fruitful service in that hot climate she came home for a much needed rest. The same minister insisted that Helen must speak to her home congregation the following Sunday morning. During her message she told how she became a missionary as a result of that pointed question, related numerous soul-winning experiences and said with tears of rejoicing that she had the great joy of having her feet blistered many times on the burning sand of Persia. She closed her address with this question: "How many here this morning are willing to blister their feet in the service of the King?" In response, four young men and three young ladies came forward; three to become ministers of the gospel and four to be missionaries.

The people who live in pleasure are dead while they live. The saints who live in Christ have joy for evermore! Choose Jesus and joy this moment!

God's "Go Ye"

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doubtedly we mean the one that is recorded and reported in the Gospel according to Matthew as I read it to you tonight. It clearly, definitely, simply, unmistakably divides itself into three thoughts. Follow me now; they are right there on the surface. The first one is the authority that He claimed. The second one is the commission that He gave. And the third one is the promise that He offered. Simply, understandably let me say it again. That is God's mark, the authority that Jesus claimed, the commission that Jesus gave, and then further, the promise that He added.

The Lord Jesus Christ claimed authority, power, in three directions, in three realms. First, He claimed authority over the physical. It is written of Him: "All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made" (John 1:3). It is also written, "In the beginning God [meaning the Lord Jesus Christ] created the heaven and the earth" (Gen. 1:1).

Second, the Lord Jesus Christ claimed authority over the spiritual. It is written of Him:

"In whom we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of his grace" (Eph. 1:7).

And again: "Be it known unto you therefore, men and brethren, that through this man is preached unto you the forgiveness of sins: And by him all that believe are justified from all things, from which ye could not be justified by the law of Moses" (Acts 13:38, 39).

And again: "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness" (I John 1:9).

Then, further, you must remember that Jesus Christ claimed authority, not only over the physical, not only over the spiritual, but also over the eternal, because He said,

"I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die" (John 11:25, 26).

Now in all reverence, without the slightest thought of irreverence, let alone heresy or blasphemy, I say to you—and your clean minds, your thinking minds, must agree with me—that even for Jesus Christ to make these assertions, to lay claim to these powers and these authorities without giving proof of them is not enough. The question is, do we have to wait for that proof until eternity begins to dawn on us? Do we have to wait for that proof until the second coming of the Lord Jesus Christ? Do we have to wait for that proof until we face Christ in Glory as we pass out into that life? If that is the case, then the critics, the disputers have a right to criticize our re-

ligion and call it "pie in the sky, bye and bye." So we must hasten on to prove that Jesus Christ had a right to make these claims.

I said He claimed all authority over the physical. Did He prove it? Back yonder there was a time when He and His mother and His disciples were invited to a wedding. You remember the story. The wine ran out. The host, the bridegroom, was going to be dreadfully embarrassed. It would hurt him. It would spoil the wedding and the party and the good time. They came to Jesus for help and Jesus by the mighty power of His claim to all authority turned water into wine because He is the Lord of nature, because He has authority over nature.

There came another time when the Lord Jesus Christ wanted to entertain some of His friends, some of His followers. Hosts of them, thousands of them, had followed Him into a desert place. They had forgotten about breakfast. They had forgotten about lunch. They had forgotten about dinner. They had forgotten about provisions while listening to His matchless words. I do not know how far they were away from the nearest place of provision. And maybe they did not have enough money for them. There they were: drooping, tired, worn out, hungry. The night was coming down upon them. One of the disciples, as you remember, came to Jesus and said, "Send them away. They are hungry; let them find something to eat."

Jesus said, "You do not have to send them away; we can feed them."

They looked at Him as if He had lost His mind and said, "How can we? We haven't the money to buy that much bread; that would be two hundred pennyworth of bread. What is that to satisfy this great multitude?"

You recall Jesus said, "Does anybody around here have anything to eat?"

Somebody answered, "Yes, there is a little Galilean boy who has five loaves." Those loaves were not big loaves like those we have. They were just flapjacks, hock-cakes. They would hardly make three mouthfuls for any person, even for a child. The boy had those and two fishes. Jesus said, "Give them to Me." You remember what happened. He broke the loaves, with the fishes, blessed them, passed them out and fed five thousand people. And by the time they got through feeding them there was a hundred times more left than there was when He first started. Why? Because He is the Lord of nature. He can tell nature to do any tricks that He wants it to do.

There came another time when the Lord Jesus Christ, worn out with exertions, worn out with His preaching and praying and crying, fell asleep in the stern of a boat. A storm came up, tossing that boat on the Sea of Galilee as if it were a cockleshell, as though it were a cork. The disciples became frightened, as would you, as would I. They woke Him up and said, "Carest thou not that we perish?" (Mark 4:38). I can see Jesus rubbing the sleep out of His eyes as He looked up to the clouds, as He listened to the whistling wind, as He watched the mad whitecaps dancing around as if to destroy the boat. Then He must have lifted His hand as He pointed at the storm and said, "Peace, be still." And the storm slunk to His heels like a whimpering dog because He is the Lord of nature, because He can do anything He pleases with nature.

There came another time. As you will remember, His disciples had rowed across the lake after He had sent them away while He Himself remained in the mountain, perhaps to pray, surely to pray, for that was what He did most of the time He was not with them. He looked out and saw them toiling in their labor. The tide was against them. The wind was against them. The waves were against them. And then Jesus came to them walking in the water as though it were made out of cement. Peter went to meet Him

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DO YOU KNOW?

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EVANGELIST JOHN R. RICE
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God's "Go Ye"

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on the water, but then got excited about what he was doing, lost a little of his faith and began to sink. Then in the words of the song we heard just a few minutes ago, "He Did It." He just kept him from sinking. Hasn't He proved enough—hasn't He proved often enough that He is the Lord of the physical, that He has a right to say, 'All authority is given unto me in heaven and in earth' over the physical?

All right, what about the spiritual? What about this matter of sin? Does the Lord Jesus Christ have a right to cleanse us from our sin?

Well, there came a time when four men brought the paralytic to the feet of Jesus. We are told about it in the second chapter of Mark. Jesus looked at the man and said, "Thy sins be forgiven thee." The Pharisees and scribes and Sadducees and the other earping critics who were always trying to find fault with Him said to each other, "Why, this man is speaking blasphemy. Who can forgive sins save God only?"

And Jesus turned to them. Recognizing what they were reasoning about, He said, "Whether it is easier to say to the sick of the palsy, 'Thy sins be forgiven thee; or to say, 'Arise, and take up thy bed, and walk? But that ye may know that the Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins, (he saith to the sick of the palsy,) 'I say unto thee, Arise, and take up thy bed, and go thy way into thine house.' And the man stood up, rolled up his bed and went about his business, proving for the ages that the Lord Jesus Christ is right in His contention. His claim, that He has authority over the spiritual.

Now what about the eternal, the hardest one of all? He said,

"I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."—John 11: 25, 26.

We preachers tell you, we Christians, tell you that if you have faith in Jesus Christ, you will be raised from the dead, you will rejoice forever with God in Heaven. Now is that true? Can you prove it?

There came a time when He was walking along and came to a village by the name of Nain. There was a funeral procession going along. A widow was following the bier, not the coffin—they did not have coffins in those days. Her boy was stretched out on it. Jesus stopped the procession and touched the boy and the boy came alive.

There was another time when a Jewish ruler, a ruler of the synagogue, by the name of Jairus, came to Jesus. He said, 'My little girl . . . And, brother, sister, I will guarantee you that that little girl was plumb sick or Jairus would never have come to Jesus. He would have done anything else but come to Christ. He did not believe in Him. He was an orthodox Jew. He would have never come to Him except that he was in a tough fix; his little girl was dying. He came to Jesus and said, 'Please come and heal my little girl. She is sick.'

Jesus said, 'I sure will. I will be glad to do it for you. I would be glad to do it for anybody.'

They started along. There was this interruption and that interruption and a third interruption. By the time they were well on their way a servant from the ruler's house came along and said, 'Trouble not the Master. The girl is dead.' You can imagine the great, hot, heavy tears coming to the eyes of Jairus as he looked up at Jesus and shook his head as if to say, "It is no use. I wish you had come a little sooner. I wish I had gone to you a little sooner."

Jesus must have smiled at him as He said, "Be not afraid, only believe" (Mark 5:36). They walked into the house. People were mourning and tearing their hair, tearing their clothes and crying. They were saying, 'The little girl is dead.'

Jesus said, 'She is not dead. She sleeps.' And they laughed at Him, didn't they? They thought

He was crazy. He walked inside, looked at that precious child, stiffened out in the sleep of death. He must have lowered His voice to its tenderest note as He said, "Talitha cumi," or, "Damsel, arise." And the little girl stood up and lived again. It was because He is the Lord of death. He is the Lord of eternity.

But there was another test, worse than these two by far. He had a friend by the name of Lazarus who was taken care of by his two sisters, Mary and Martha. He must have been a spoiled boy because the sisters seem to have doted on him. Anyway, he got sick. They sent for Jesus to come and help him out. They knew He could. They believed He could. And of all things—Jesus would not go. It was the first time He ever turned anybody down, and I suppose the last time. He tarried. He waited. Then there came the news that Lazarus was dead. First he said to His disciples, 'Let's go out there to Bethany. Lazarus sleepeth.' They thought for a while that He was talking about the fact that he was getting better. They came out there and Martha came rushing out and said, 'Lazarus is dead. If You had been here before, he would not have died. Why didn't You come? Why did You wait? I sent for You, didn't I? I thought You loved us. Why did You wait?'

Then Jesus said, 'I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. Do you believe it, Martha?'

Martha said, 'Surely I believe in the resurrection from the dead. But still, if You had come he would not have died. And now we must wait for the resurrection.'

Jesus did not argue with her. What is the use of arguing with a woman? You have got to just prove it to her. So He said, 'Where did you put him? Where did you bury him?'

They went out to the tomb and Jesus said, 'Roll away the stone.' They rolled away the stone. Jesus looked into the darkness and said, 'Lazarus, come forth.' I read after a preacher who lived away back yonder, hundreds of years ago when men could really preach, who said that the reason Jesus said, 'Lazarus, come forth,' using the word Lazarus, was that if He had only said, 'Come forth,' all the dead would have come forth. And I agree with him. Jesus had that much power. But do you know the man had been dead four days? Do you know what four days mean in Palestine? It means that corruption, disintegration, mortification had already set in. But that did not stop the Lord Jesus Christ. I profess to you, my friends, that we can say to Jew and Gentile without any hesitation, without any peradventure, without any question or doubt, that this Jesus has all power over the physical and the spiritual and the eternal.

Now, what about the commission that He gave? First of all, it was to declare the Father. Do you believe in the verbal inspiration of the Bible? I do with all my heart and soul. I believe nothing else except that every word in the Bible is verbally inspired. Notice the Scripture says, "Baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost." It takes the Father, it takes the Son, and it takes the Holy Ghost, the Three in One, all three of them, to save us and keep us from our sins. We are to declare the Father, the sovereign God, the holy God, the righteous God, the grieving God, the offended God, the God of justice, the God of wrath, the God of the curse, the God of the wages of sin, the God of thunder and forked lightning, the God of the sword of judgment. Yes, we are to declare the holiness, the righteousness, the majesty, the might, the sovereignty, the authority of God Almighty. And, friends, people are not going to be saved until they come under conviction. They are not going to come under conviction until they

see themselves mirrored in the holiness of God.

Then, my friends, not only are we to declare the Father, but we are to make known the Son, the Lord Jesus Christ, the soul of God, the passion of God, the brooding, yearning, loving, longing heart of God incased in the flesh of a Man who came down here upon this earth through the womb of the Virgin Mary to live among men, to suffer and weep and toil and sweat and spend sleepless nights in agonizing prayer, to be tempted in all points like as we are, yet without sin, that He might understand our frame, that He might remember that we are but dust, that He might know the problems and the heartaches and the difficulties and the uncertainties and the trials and the temptations and the onslaughts of the flesh and Satan upon our hearts and lives. How could He be an understanding Saviour, how could He be an enlightening Saviour, unless He had been where we are, unless He had walked where we walk, unless He had wept where we weep, unless He had mourned His dead, unless He had bent over His sick, unless His own body had given Him trouble—and it did as long as He was in the flesh. We are to declare the Son, the expression of God's love, not God's wrath; the expression of God's concern, not God's condemnation; the expression of God's passion, not God's penalty. We are to make manifest the Son, to declare the Son, to tell people that a Saviour has died for them, that there is balm in Gilead. We are to tell Jew and Gentile. And they listen, my friends. They listen because they must listen. They listen because their hearts constrain them to listen. They listen because most of them have a long time ago given up hope of finding any success in anything else. Oh, I wish I could find some new word to describe to you the condition of my people, the Jews. And, after all, that is the purpose of this conference. Hear me, my friends: if they were ten thousands times worse than they have been painted, if they were a million times worse than people say they are—and they are not—but if they were, they have suffered enough, they have agonized enough, they have bled enough, they have sacrificed enough, they have been punished enough without our adding to their torment, without our lifting our voices in criticism against them. It seems to me, my beloved friends, that the agony of the Jew—of the Jew as a person and of the Jew as a people—ought to melt the heart of every one of us, ought to constrain every one of us to go to the limit of all that we are and have, to show them the love of God and the Christ of God.

Not only are we to declare the Father, not only are we to make known the Son, but we are also to set forth the Holy Spirit, the third Person of the Trinity, the Holy Spirit to convict, the Holy Spirit to regenerate, the Holy Spirit to enlighten, the Holy Spirit to commune, the Holy Spirit to empower, the Holy Spirit to encourage. I speak of myself and my experience when I say this: people, especially those among my people, the Jews, are afraid of accepting Christ as their Saviour for fear of what might happen to them spiritually, of what might happen to them physically. Let me tell you of one. We talked about her today at the board meeting. Her name is Edith Kaufmann. I had the joy of leading her to Christ in an after-meeting in Seattle, Washington, last fall. She wrote me and told me about some things that had happened to her. She went to her home. She has a seven-year-old daughter. She started to taking her to Sunday School. Every day and every night life was really difficult for that poor dear thirty-five or thirty-six-year-old woman. Her father was on one side. Her mother was on the other side. Friends were in front and relatives behind, criticizing, nagging, scolding. Thank God for the fellowship of the Holy Spirit that has kept her on her feet through the Lord Jesus Christ. She is now attending Simpson Bible Institute in Seattle, making herself ready for work wherever God may send

her, wherever God may use her. That is the message we have for a lost world, lost Gentiles and lost Jews.

Hear me, my friends, people have come to me and have asked me this question: is it easier to hold revivals today than it used to be? Well, it all depends on what you mean. But this one thing I say to you: I have been preaching seventeen years. I have been from one end of this continent to the other. In all of that time I have never seen such a hunger for the old-time gospel as right now. I have seen bigger crowds—yes, it takes more advertising and more praying. There are more attacks from Satan to overcome. But to the praise and glory of God I have seen more than six thousand souls make profession of faith this year and this year alone, and it is just about the middle of the month of May. Yes, the world is still waiting and yearning and hungering and longing to know about the Father, to know about the Son, and to know about the Holy Spirit.

Now the last word is about the promise that He offers: "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world." What would we do without Him? How could we go on without Him? He called the disciples and sent them out into the world. He sent them to preach the doctrine that men hated, that they detested, that they despised. He sent them to oppose the lust and the sin and the lasciviousness and the idolatry of a world on the road to Hell. He sent them as sheep among wolves. But He not only sent them; He went with them. He led them into the attack. What chance did the disciples have without churches, without money, without organization, without prestige, without popularity, without standing. But they had the Lord Jesus with them, and with Jesus they became world conquerors. They shook the world to its foundation. They turned it on its hinges. They turned it upside down. The men of their day and time recognized it and said of them, "These men who have turned the world upside down have come here also." The Lord Jesus Christ kept faith with them.

He was with them in life. Again and again and yet again He appeared to Paul the apostle, later chosen as a disciple, to encourage him and inspire him in his battle against sin and Satan and the selfishness of men. He appeared to all the rest of them to comfort them in their trials and troubles, to encourage them in carrying out and on and up the program of the Great Commission in the salvation of those whom they were trying to reach with the gospel of salvation.

He was with them in death. You remember the story of Stephen. He was taken out and put into the pit. The great stones started crashing into his face. The blood began to run in rivulets and he saw Jesus at the right hand of God the Father. I believe in my soul that when my time comes to die and your time comes to die the Lord will grant us a vision, too, of the Lord Jesus Christ. He will be with us at the judgment. He will take us to Himself to live and rejoice with Him through an endless eternity.

Now you will come to me and say, "Preacher, it is hard to win the Jews for Christ." And so it is! You will say, "It is hard to win the Gentiles for Christ." So it is! It is hard for you. It is

hard for me. It is hard for all of us put together, the mighty, multitudinous armies of the cross; but I say to you that the hardness dissolves and disappears as the morning mist before the sun as it comes up in its splendid beauty when we walk with the King and talk with the King, when our souls are flooded with the presence and the power of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Now, there is one last word for me to say. My friends, it is more important that you get the point of what I am preaching than it is for me to preach a great sermon. So let me put you to the test. How many of you in this congregation believe tonight that the Great Commission is still in effect? Will you raise your hands? I want to see them. (Hands are raised.) Thank you! All right, how many of you believe that the Great Commission means that you are to go and preach the gospel to lost sinners? Will you raise your hands? (Hands are again raised.) Yes, you are raising them to God as a testimony. You know that is true. There is your responsibility. There is mine. There is ours. We are not all called to the selfsame task. We are not all called to the selfsame responsibility. We are not all given the selfsame opportunity. But the liability is the selfsame to every one of us. Some of us can go with our songs. Some of us can go with our missionary work. Some can go as evangelists. Some can go as pastors. Some can go as witnesses. We can all go with our prayers and our tears and our compassion and our gifts. We can all go with our money to carry out the Great Commission.

Listen, and I am done. Out yonder in the Dakotas, as we in Texas have great cotton fields (and I mean great cotton fields. Why, the farms in this part of the country look like postage stamps alongside of the cotton farms and the ranches that they have out there in Texas!)—anyway, in the Dakotas they have wheat fields, as you know, counties of them, with nothing else but maybe a little garden truck or some fruit trees. When summertime comes and the harvesting season approaches great threshing crews come with their combine machine and their threshers, with their automobiles and their trucks and their horse-drawn vehicles to reap their crop of golden grain.

One summer some years ago a threshing crew of more than a hundred men, their wives and children all started out to harvest in those vast fields. Day after day, from sunup to sundown, they reaped that harvest of fruit that the earth had yielded to them. A week went by, and a second week. Then about four o'clock one afternoon in the third week there arose a cry from the camp, "A boy is lost!" A four-year old son of one of the couples was lost.

They asked, "Where did he go?"

The children said, "Well, we were playing hide-and-go-seek. We didn't let him play with us because he is too little. He doesn't understand. He comes back at the wrong time. He spoils our play. So we just left him alone. But he would run and hide with us. He ran with some of us. We went around and came back to the goal, but he did not come back. We didn't miss him. We kept on playing. A little while ago we missed him and went to look for him, but we couldn't

(Continued on Page 4)

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"He That Winneth Souls Is Wise"

(Continued from Page 1)

ation of sinners. That prayer I heard often in my childhood, and I make it my own again today.

Soul winning is such a delicate art, it requires such a heavenly wisdom, it weighs so little in the minds of worldly men, that we are not likely to win souls, unless we consider carefully some appalling and glorious facts that bear on the subject. Suppose we think about the fact of Hell, the ruin and the misery of this world, the death of Christ, and the glories of Heaven, as they bear on soul winning.

The Fact of Hell

I suppose the most horrible, concrete fact in all the world is the fact of Hell. The doctrine of Hell has a most prominent place in the Bible. Even Jesus Himself, who spake as never man spake, the tender and lowly One, the forgiving, the healing, the comforting Jesus, again and again referred to the place called Hell. The most startling things ever said in the Bible about it came from the lips of Jesus Himself. It was Jesus who said that the worm does not die and the fire is not quenched in Hell. It was Jesus who said that men should be cast both soul and body into Hell. It was Jesus who opened for us the lid of Hell, and let us hear the cries of the doomed rich man, who lifted up his eyes in torment and begged for one drop of water to cool his tongue, as he was tormented in flames! If any man has a heart, has a soul, he ought to be profoundly moved at the thought of one single human being going to that place, Hell!

Let us be honest about it, the Bible does teach that Hell is a place. The Bible teaches that men are conscious there, that men remember there, that they cry out, that they beg for water, that they long to warn their loved ones, lest they come to this place of torment. The Bible does teach that the smoke of their torment in Hell ascends up for-

ever and ever, and that they have no rest day or night. The Bible does teach that all the impenitent who die without Christ wake up in the terrible world of eternal punishment. The Scripture makes clear that at the resurrection of the unjust, as pictured in The Revelation, chapter 20, the unsaved dead will come out of Hell only long enough to get physical bodies and be sentenced then forever to the unending doom of the lake of fire!

Honest people will not quibble about the fact of a literal Hell, if they believe the Bible. If Hell is not a fact, then the inspiration of the Bible is not a fact. If Hell is not a fact, then the deity of Christ is not a fact, for He believed in Hell and preached about Hell.

The Red Cross takes up collections for storm sufferers and victims of floods and drouth. Congress passes laws and appropriates money for the relief of the distressed. A recent report of some government officials indicated a good deal of anxiety because some families were so poor that they could only attend the movies once a week and other nights must remain at home. Our Community Chest activities appeal to the tenderhearted on the basis that some children do not have as much milk to drink as others, and some do not have lunch money, and some boys do not have clubs and "older brothers" and outings, as do the children of the better privileged. In fact, the term "underprivileged" is used again and again these days, as if to be "underprivileged" was the greatest of disasters.

We may well help the poor, but let me remind you that no want or poverty, no distress of mind or body is worthy to be compared for a moment with the torture of the damned who die unsaved and go to Hell. The most awful fact in the world is the fact of Hell, and that some of the men and women and children whom we know, who live in the same

houses, or go to the same schools, or who work in the same business, or who are our daily companions, will die and spend an eternity of anguish, away from God, eternally unforgiven, eternally sinning, and eternally doomed. That is one of the facts that will enable you to see what God meant when He said, "He that winneth souls is wise."

If one who reads this has yet any tenderness of heart, love for his neighbor, or any of the milk of human kindness, then he will begin to see, I hope, some of the spiritual wisdom in winning souls.

I do not wonder that modernists, who deny the fact of Hell, or who scoff at the idea of literal fire, do not spend time winning souls. Not believing the Bible which his the wisdom of God, it is not strange that they miss the wisdom of soul winning. Let him who would be wise consider the eternal doom of the lost.

The Disappointments and Unhappiness of This World

This present world is a failure. That fact is not hard to prove. That homes have failed, is evidenced by the ever-mounting divorce rate—nearly 200,000 divorces in America in one year is proof that our homes have failed. About one in every five marriages ends in divorce, and many couples live in stark tragedy and bitterness of soul.

The schools have failed. Our jails are full of boys and girls, hoboes line the highways and ride the freight trains, proving that home and school have failed.

The governments of the world have failed. They cannot put down crime. They cannot control graft. They have not paid for the first World War, but now are in a worse one. More than three-quarters of the population of the globe are killing and being killed. Unbalanced budgets, mounting taxes, world-wide depression show the failure of the governments of the world. And disease, suicide, crime, heartless, conscienceless wickedness everywhere prove the failure of this present civilization. This world is a failure. It is a sad, bitter, wicked world, and it offers no peace to the human heart.

Everywhere I go, I am impressed more and more with the sad, stark tragedy that stares out of the faces of people. As I preach, and the faces of people relax into the grim, sad, lonely lines of despair, I realize that this world has wrought tragedy in the heart of every person who ever put his hope in it. Youth starts out so gay, so optimistic, with so many delightful prospects, with visions, with dreams, with air castles, with laughter and high ambitions; but before youth merges into mature manhood or womanhood, life has become a grim business of making ends meet, or wringing some drops of joy out of the fleeting pleasures of a day. And old age comes on to bring, in most cases, a sadder disillusionment, which results either in the bitter, querulous resentment of the aged, or the calmer resignation of defeat. This is a sad, bitter, wicked, disappointing world. It does not give men and women, boys and girls what they cry out for, what they hunger for, what they need!

Here, then, is a weighty argument for winning souls. The gospel of Jesus Christ is the only sure road to peace!

One Sunday night a young man stood in my service during the invitation time and said to a friend, "I have given up hope of ever being happy." This friend said to him, "There is no real happiness but in Christ Jesus!" Peace, soul peace, real rest for the weary and heavy laden, can be found only in Jesus Christ! You may give your wealth to the poor, you may die a martyr in a good cause, you may relieve human distress and earn the gratitude of millions, but no philanthropist ever did so much for any man, as he who told him the gospel and taught him to trust in Jesus, and obtain peace of heart and forgiveness of sins! The pleasure, the wealth and all the good things that this world can give fail men. How important, then, to offer troubled, sinning people the soul peace that comes with salvation! If you will be wise, then tell people everywhere you go the words of Jesus, "Come unto me, all ye that labour and

are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light" (Matt. 11:28-30). Here is reason enough for winning souls and proof that he that winneth souls is wise.

The Sufferings of Christ

What weighty reasons there are for winning souls! What crushing arguments prove the wisdom of the soul-winner's course! I press on your mind another and perhaps the most compelling of all reasons for winning souls: The sufferings of Christ prove the eternal worth of a soul.

The modernist doubts the fact of a literal Hell and the eternal torment of the unsaved. Very naturally so, for the modernist doubts that the blood of Jesus Christ was shed as the only possible atonement for man's sin. But he who believes the Bible must see in the sufferings of Christ how greatly He valued a soul, and therefore how wise with the wisdom of God is the winner of souls.

The torture of Jesus by the Roman soldiers, by the mob and by wicked Jewish leaders, preceding and during the crucifixion, was hellish with all the venom of Satan. Unless there were some immeasurable profit to be gained, some infinite good to be bought by the sufferings of Christ, then His life and death were the folly of Jesus and the wickedness

of God! If Christ does not keep souls out of torment and purchase for them eternal happiness, then He died like a fool. If God, the Father, did not by the offering of His Son, redeem men from the torments of Hell to everlasting life, then to put the lovely and innocent Jesus on the cross, as He did, was the most awful wickedness! Oh, my brother, the death of Christ proves the worth of a soul!

Christian, if you can go through the Garden of Gethsemane with Jesus to win a soul, then you are learning a little of the wisdom of God. If you, like Paul, can bear in your body the marks of the Lord Jesus to win a soul, then you are learning the lesson of eternal wisdom which will bring eternal fruit of joy. John 3:16 proves the worth of a soul. Jesus' thirty-odd years away from the angels, homesick for Heaven, the poorest of the poor, despised and rejected, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief, setting His face like a flint toward the cross—that is concrete evidence of how important saving a soul is and how wise is the soul winner. The sufferings of Christ for sinners form one of the best arguments for soul winning. If you would be wise like Jesus, then win souls, for that was the supreme passion of His heart.

This is what He meant when He said, "For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that" (Continued on Page 5)

God's "Go Ye"

(Continued from Page 3)

find him."

The workmen knocked off from work. They unharnessed their teams. They stopped their engines, and with heavy feet and tired bodies, already fatigued with the day's labor, started with the women and older children into that harvest field, that wheat field, that grain field, to find the boy. Hour after hour they tramped that grain down under their heavy feet as they kept on searching for the boy, calling to each other to see if they had found him. They went out. They came back, had a little sleep and started out again by moonlight and lantern light. All the rest of that night, and the next day, and far into the next night, and still the next morning, and that afternoon they kept on. On the third afternoon they came back worn out, so exhausted that they reeled as they walked. They said to the mother, "We have done our best. We cannot find him. Somebody must have picked him up. We will find him in a village or somebody will bring him to us. We must go back to work."

Then there stepped out from the ranks of those men a younger man. He said, "Men, I'm not trying to be smart. I know we are tired, but there is one thing I have just thought of that we have not tried."

They said, "What is it; what have we not tried?" smiling at him in their impatience.

He said, "Men, it is too late to work anyway. It is three o'clock. We are tired. We must get some sleep. The grain will keep. The wheat will keep. The horses and trucks will keep. Let's form a line and watch each other, not get too far apart, and just walk into that grain field and finish out the day. When the sun goes down and we cannot see we will come back and sleep tonight and tomorrow go to work."

Well, there was not anything else they could do; there was not

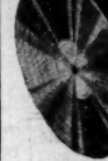
anything else they could think about. So they stood for a minute, raised their arms and stretched them out until their finger tips touched, spread out a little further and started into that wheat field again. They went in search until four o'clock, five o'clock, six o'clock, seven o'clock. The sun began to sink. Then came the cry, "Here he is! Here he is!" at one end of the line. They all forgot about their fatigue, their exhaustion, their tired feet, and ran to where that man was crying. And there at his feet in a little crevice overgrown by that grain was the boy, dead. They picked him up. They brought him back to the camp. They deposited him in the mother's arms. They said, "Mother, we did our best. We did our best. We don't know what else we could have done. We did our best!"

Raising her child up to God, the mother, with streaming eyes, dishevelled hair, torn-with-agony features, said, "I am not blaming; I know you have done your best. I've seen you do your best; but in God's name, why didn't somebody think of that line before?"

Beloved, nineteen hundred years ago Jesus Christ thought of that line when He said, "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature" (Mark 16:15). The trouble is that there are so many breaks in that line that the poor, lost sinners are wandering through them and sinking into Hell. My plea tonight is that you, that I, that every one of us take our places in this line, and by our prayers, by our tears, by our thoughts, by our time, by our talents and our money and say to the Lord Jesus Christ, "Somebody preached the gospel to us, somebody had compassion and mercy and pity on us, somebody prayed and pleaded with us. We are children of God on the road to Heaven. We are going to pass on this mercy, this blessing to others."

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"He That Winneth Souls Is Wise"

(Continued from Page 4)

which was lost" (Luke 19:10).

The Glories of Heaven

At the beginning of this chapter, I indicated that true wisdom takes the long look. Proverbs commands the improvident, "Go to the ant, thou sluggard, and consider her way," because the ant provides for tomorrow. So with the soul winner. He must somewhat forget today in order to provide joy for many a tomorrow. Soul winning does not pay much in United States' dollars.

The soul winner has many blessed rewards in this world. He has the great joy of the Holy Spirit's conscious presence, for no one ever won souls without the Spirit's help, without an inducement from Heaven. He has the joy of answered prayer. For who ever won souls without beseeching God for wisdom and power? It is sweet to know that God has heard and to have the burden lifted after long pleading. The soul winner enjoys the gratitude of those he saves. I remember, with glad heart, the tearful, affectionate thanks that I have received from many of those I have won to Christ. I treasure a great number of letters and cards which are written out of a heart full of gratitude and love by those I was privileged to snatch as brands from the burning with the gospel of Christ. The soul winner has much joy in this world, I say, and "he that winneth souls is wise," very largely because he believes the Word of God and knows that there will be rewards commensurate with the importance of the task—rewards in the world to come.

This is the meaning of the Scriptures in Daniel 12:3, where it says, "And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever." The rewards of the soul winner are eternal rewards.

The man who works day and night until his youth is gone in acquiring a fortune, may wake up some day to find his fortune gone over night. Even if he can hold it in the clutch of his withered hand, finally the monster, Death, will drag him, unwilling, away, and his riches will slip between his palsied fingers. Men do not carry their wealth into the grave.

The fame of this world is hard won, and what a man has toiled for during a lifetime, he may lose in a week or a year. President Wilson earned the plaudits and the praise of the civilized world, and sat on the highest pinnacle of fame when he went to Paris to dictate the terms of world-wide peace. Christian gentleman, idealist, statesman and orator, he held for a moment the limelight of the world. But a few months later he died a brokenhearted, disillusioned man, defeated by his opponents, forsaken by former friends, broken in health and neglected. It is well that he could say, "I am willing to wait for the verdict of mankind," for certainly the sweetness of fame had turned to wormwood and gall.

The Fame of Earth

How easy it is to illustrate the vanity of fame! President Hoover was swept into office by the most overwhelming vote this nation had ever seen. But after only four years in office, he was denied a second term and was crowded out by the even more crushing victory of Franklin D. Roosevelt. The rewards that men slave for, scheme for, yearn for, are found no more, like the dew that melts in the heat of the rising sun.

But not so are the rewards of a soul winner, for they are eternal. The soul winner shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and as the stars for ever and ever, says the Word of God.

Jesus Himself took the long look. Nothing could possibly have happened in the years of Christ's ministry that could pay Him for the loss of coming to earth and the torture of the cross. But in

Isaiah 53:11 we are told that "He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied." Well did Jesus know, with heavenly wisdom, that all the travail of His soul, the pouring out of His soul unto death, would be paid for later, "when the saints go marching in." Jesus knew that though he had made Himself poor for our sakes, that one day the riches of the universe would be His to enjoy again as the Creator of them all. He was despised and rejected, but well He knew that one day He would be crowned King of kings and Lord of lords, and rule the nations with a rod of iron. He knew that all the Father gave Him would one day be His, and He was content.

Jesus, then, is the great pattern for soul winners. Concerning this, Hebrews 12:1, 2 tells us:

"Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God."

Why did Jesus endure the cross? The inspired writer of Hebrews tells us that for the joy that was set before Him, He endured the cross and despised the shame. Jesus looked forward to the joy in Heaven, and on that account He despised the shame of the cross and endured it gladly. The soul winner must have the same wisdom.

I well know that the course of a soul winner, which I have chosen and whose rewards I seek, will not bring me the wealth of this world. I once thought that if I won many souls I would gain the fame and honor of Christian people everywhere. Alas, I find that is not true. The churches honor the scholar more than the soul winner. In denominational councils a man who can raise money for schools and hospitals is many times more valued than the man who can win the drunkard and the harlot and keep them out of Hell. The pay of this world for soul winning is not large. But I thank God that I can take the "long look" like Moses, when he led the children of Israel out of Egypt and was content not to be Pharaoh's daughter's son, or like Paul, who gave up his place as a blameless Pharisee, a leader of the Sanhedrin at Jerusalem, and became the despised, but soul-winning apostle to the Gentiles. Moses had insupportable burdens. Paul so suffered that he said, "If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable." Both endured as seeing Him who is invisible. They knew there is a life beyond the grave, when the soul winner will have his pay day. "He that winneth souls is wise," and there will be eternal glories and eternal rewards for the one who has the wisdom to turn many to righteousness.

My Christian friends, if soul winning seems not worth while, if the cost seems too great, then I urge you to take private lessons from the true teacher, the Holy Spirit, for I Corinthians 2:14 tells us "But the natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God: for they are foolishness unto him: neither can he know them, because they are spiritually discerned." The Holy Spirit can show you the things of God, can show you the worth of a soul and help you to be a soul winner. For this reason no one ever wins souls except by the power of the Holy Spirit. Do not be deceived by the foolish wisdom of this world.

"For the preaching of the cross is to them that perish foolishness; but unto us which are saved it is the power of God."

"It pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save

Miracles Wrought by Sword Literature

By the Editor

Just now Mrs. Clark, in charge of the Sword Addressing and Mailing Department, said to me, "One thing that keeps me here even when I feel that I am not strong enough to do the work is the mail I read. I often find tears running down my cheeks as I read of the blessings people get through THE SWORD OF THE LORD and the other Sword literature."

I want to share a few letters with you and let you see the kind of results that God gives continually through THE SWORD OF THE LORD and the thousands of books and booklets which we give away free.

A Roman Catholic of Polish Parents Saved in Hospital Through Booklet, "What Must I Do To Be Saved?"

From Regina, Sask., came two letters in the same envelope the other day. Both were dated December 9, 1947. The first was simply a copy of the decision form on page 23 of my little booklet, "What Must I Do To Be Saved," of which more than three million copies have been distributed. That letter said:

"Dear Brother Rice, 'Realizing that I am a sinner and believing that Christ died for my sins, I here and now trust Him to be my personal Saviour, depending on Him to forgive all my sins, change my heart and give me everlasting life as He promised to do. I am glad to confess Him as my Saviour and gladly mail this to let you know.'

But the second letter tells more of the story as it comes from the heart of a man wonderfully saved, by God's mercy, through the reading of this little booklet of 24 pages. We quote the letter with some corrections in spelling, as would please our brother:

"Dear Brother Rice: 'I am now in the hospital with a broken leg. After lying on my back for eight weeks, a man came in last Sunday and handed me a booklet, 'What Must I Do To Be Saved?' After reading it over 3 or 4 times I realized that this is God's will that I am on this bed and I thank Him for it as I may not have come to this decision.

"The last three lines of this booklet say, 'I hope you will join a church and let yourself be known publicly from this time forth as a child of God.' I have been born Roman Catholic from Polish parents. I am now 52 years old and have a wife and six children and in about year 1927 I got myself Polish Bible and when I started to read the Bible I could not agree with the priest, until about 5 years ago when I broke away altogether. Although we have been going other places where word of God was preached but I am as a lost sheep.

"Now what church would you join being in my position? Hoping you will understand my writing . . . I expect to be here for about 3 more weeks, so God bless your work from East to West. I remain your brother in Christ."

Consider again the mercy of God in this case. Here was a man of Polish blood, a Catholic from his childhood. But a few years ago he got to reading a Bible and unrest came to his heart. He could not agree with the priest on some matters. Then, lying in a Catholic hospital with a broken leg, he was handed this little booklet, "What Must I Do To Be Saved?" He read it through three

them that believe" (1 Cor. 1:18, 21).

Let those who would be wise win souls, and when the soul winner hears the word of the Saviour, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy Lord," then the soul winner will have just begun to enjoy the eternal rewards and the glorious returns of his investments. "He that winneth souls is wise!"

(From the book, "The Soul-Winner's Fire," by Evangelist John R. Rice. 127 pages, price 25c.)

or four times until the many, many Scriptures quoted sank into his heart and he was saved. He says, "After reading it over 3 or 4 times I realized that this is God's will that I am on this bed and I thank Him for it as I may not have come to this decision."

Now the new convert, 52 years old, with a wife and six children, asks counsel about his further duty as a Christian. I am writing him, but pause to let you join me and thank God for this soul wonderfully saved.

More than 3,700 have made the same decision through the instrumentality of this same little printed message and have written to say so!

A few weeks ago the Chaplain General's Office in charge of the chaplains' work or all the American armed forces in Europe wrote us saying that the \$2,000.00 worth of books and pamphlets which we had donated for use in Europe in the spring had been used, and they gave a list of other pamphlets desired, amounting again to about \$2,000.00 worth. We called together the workers in the office and made the shipment, by faith, praying that God will raise up friends to help pay the heavy printing and mailing costs.

From British Guiana in South America we had a letter from a native pastor to whom we had sent some books and pamphlets. He has been unable to get permission from the government to send money out of the country to purchase Christian books. He is a well-trained man, preaching to two congregations and supervising several Sunday schools, under the supervision of missionaries of the Presbyterian Church of Canada. He and his people are hungry for help on spiritual problems, help in preaching, in soul-winning. We are sending him without cost a number of books and pamphlets which he craved for use with his people.

Soldier in Yokohama, Japan, Writes

Yesterday there came a request for more information and literature from a private in the American Army forces in Seoul, Korea. The letter has been answered and the literature sent.

December 12 there came the following letters from Yokohama, Japan, also from a private in the Engineers' Corps of the American Army. His letter says:

"Dear Sir:

"I am writing you this letter to tell you that I have received your books that I have ordered. I was very glad to get them in my hands. I always was looking forward until finally I received them. And I at last have received the most wonderful books that I have ever read, and I want to say thanks to God and to you, because it answers all the questions I had in my mind for a long time. And I also feel that God is closer to me while I am here in Japan. Your stories about people in this world, how some people lived back home, are very wonderful to me. Because now, instead of spending or wasting my spare time reading newspapers, I read one of your books and they bring me back home. I can feel and imagine how some people lived back home. And I enjoy them very much, because they open my eyes, and give me power to overcome temptation.

"So again I want to say thanks, and may the Lord bless you and keep you in your good work."

Thank God for helping us bless the life and comfort the heart of this homesick American soldier. And with great joy he writes, "At last I have received the most wonderful books I have ever read and want to say thanks to God and to you." Then he said, "I also feel that God that God is closer to me here in Japan."

An American sergeant in Germany had translated my sermon "Jesus May Come Today," from the book, *Twelve Tremendous Themes*, into German. Only five thousand copies were printed first, and a copy was sent to me. The German title is "Jesus Kann Heute Kommen." But the American sergeant says that everywhere people are frantically hungry for

the gospel message and eagerly take that pamphlet. I have already had letters, in the last few days, from three people in Germany saying that they have read this message and have come to know Christ as Saviour.

From the Philippine Islands letters come again and again from people who do not have enough to eat nor clothes to wear, and yet nearly all of them are pleading for more Christian literature, more than for food or clothes. We must get them the gospel. Everywhere doors are open.

Help Needed in This Great Missionary Enterprise

Readers know that the Sword of the Lord Foundation is incorporated as a non-profit institution, chartered under the laws of the state of Illinois. As editor of THE SWORD OF THE LORD I get not a cent of salary. I take no royalty at all from my books. Yet we give away many thousands of dollars worth of literature each year, and we offer Christian friends the opportunity to help us in this serious and blessed missionary task.

In 1946, 467 people wrote to say they had trusted Christ through THE SWORD OF THE LORD or through various books and pamphlets which we publish. Most of them were saved through the booklet, "What Must I Do To Be Saved?" The records are not yet completed for 1947 but hundreds found Christ, we know. In 1946 over \$13,000.00 worth of literature was given away free, and some similar amount in 1947.

There are more doors than we can enter, more calls than we can fill. In Jesus' name we ask the readers to help us. Pray about sending offerings for the Sword Free Literature Fund. We promise to administer the money carefully and honestly, in Jesus' name. With your help we will reach as many as possible with the gospel.

I suggest you buy copies of the booklet, "What Must I Do To Be Saved?," the 24-page sermon booklet that has won so many souls. Please send 2c a copy, \$2.00 a hundred, to pay for printing, postage, mailing, etc.

Send orders or offerings for the Sword Free Literature Fund to: Sword of the Lord Publishers, 214 West Wesley St., Wheaton, Illinois.

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"Immortal Mother"

By MISSIONARY NORMAN LEWIS
Pampa 2975, Buenos Aires, Argentina

(Message given on behalf of the Youth Fellowship, May 12, 1946, at American Methodist Church, Buenos Aires, Argentina.)

"Then Jesus went thence, and departed into the coasts of Tyre and Sidon. And, behold, a woman of Canaan came out of the same coasts, and cried unto him, saying, Have mercy on me, O Lord, thou son of David; my daughter is grievously vexed with a devil. But he answered her not a word. And his disciples came and besought him, saying, Send her away; for she crieth after us. But he answered and said, I am not sent but unto the lost sheep of the house of Israel. Then came she and worshipped him, saying, Lord, help me. But he answered and said, It is not meet to take the children's bread, and to cast it to dogs. And she said, Truth, Lord: yet the dogs eat of the crumbs which fall from their masters' table. Then Jesus answered and said unto her, O woman, great is thy faith: be it unto thee even as thou wilt. And her daughter was made whole from that very hour" (Matt. 15:21-28).

Perhaps the first thing we notice about this Syrophenician woman is her mother-love. It is the natural entrance to this gripping story. She comes and flings herself down at the feet of Jesus. "Have mercy on me, O Lord, thou son of David," she cries, "my daughter is grievously vexed with a devil." "Have mercy on me," she says. Her daughter's sorrows are her own sorrows. This tender mother-love pulsates through all the action of the brief narrative. We may safely call it the universal good. It is found throughout the world. It shines luminously among all races and peoples.

Something Worldwide

Says a traveler: "One day I stood near one of the great temples of India. With me was a friend. While we stood there, a native woman came, carrying a little child. She took no notice of us, but at the foot of the temple steps she threw herself prone on the ground, holding the baby up in her arms. It was a poor little feeble, sickly child. And she prayed, 'Oh, grant that my child may grow healthy and fair like other children. Grant that it may grow strong. Oh, hear the cry of a mother, and a mother's breaking heart.' As she was going away, we said, 'Friend, to whom have you prayed?'"

She said, "I do not know, but surely somewhere there must be someone to hear a mother's cry and keep a mother's heart from breaking." Here we see the sweet, sad pathos of mother-love. It is universal.

Something Singular

Yet, there is something singular about this Syrophenician mother. What is it? It is her amazing faith. We will not turn aside now to seek an explanation of the seemingly harsh replies Jesus first gave this woman. Enough now for us to note clearly that her faith failed not when ordinary faith would have fled in utter frustration. In what did this faith consist? In her persistent determination to get help from the only true source of help. The only true source of help? Yes, the only true source of help for the whole need of man. None but the Son of God can meet man's need. Perhaps you do not agree. You say, "I take a broader view." But remember, the breadth or narrowness of a proposition is no proof of its truth or falsity. It was Jesus who said, "Enter ye in at the strait gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat: Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it" (Matt. 7:13, 14). God has solemnly warned us that there is "none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved" (Acts 4:12). Man's sole hope is in the Lord Jesus Christ. "Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God" (John 3:3). The lips of God's Son declared, "No man cometh unto the Father, but by me" (John 14:6). The first man who enters Heaven apart from the sacrifice of Christ on Calvary will make God a liar. And that can never be! No, dear friends, if God could have found some easier way to redeem man, He would never have given His Son to the horrors of Calvary.

How wonderful that the Syro-

phenician woman came insistently to the Son of God. This faith is the need of our age. Oh, for mothers who will give God no rest until He makes their children whole! Oh, for mothers who will put first importance on the relation of their children to the Son of God!

A caller entered a home and found a young mother, Bible in hand, with her infant lying on her lap. "Are you reading to the baby?" he asked.

"Yes," was the reply. "Do you think he understands?" continued the visitor jestingly.

"I am sure he does not understand yet," she replied soberly, "but it is always my custom to read my Bible aloud. I hope in the days to come my boy's earliest recollection of Mother will be that of her reading the Bible." Blessed is the man treasuring such a memory!

Better Lifeless, Than Lost

I am thinking of a splendid missionary leader. The dynamic impact of his holy life has directed dozens of recruits toward the foreign mission field. I remember his testimony about his childhood home. It was a large farmhouse in Ohio. He tells how on occasion he would rise earlier than usual and come downstairs to find a fire already crackling cheerily on the hearth, and his mother kneeling before a chair on which lay her open Bible. She was pleading with God for her household and her five fine sons. Blessed mother! One day she called her five sons to her and said, "Boys, you know how your mother loves you. But much as I love you, I would rather see you all laid in the grave in one day, than that one of you should be lost." Who can measure the force of such words straight from the heart of a mother to her boys? No wonder this lad, now grown to manhood, has become a burning torch in the hands of his mother's God.

Good or Godly?

Some of us more than once have felt our own hot scalding tears, or the pain of heart that would not yield to tears because such a mother had been denied us; for the highest wish of some mothers is that their children should be good without ever pleading with them to be godly. What a deadly mistake! Hell will be richer and Heaven poorer for every mother that fails to covenant with God for the salvation of her children.

Mother's Prayers

A wayward son, creeping into his home after a misspent evening, paused momentarily in the hall before the door of his mother's room. From within he heard a groan. Then without intending it, he became an eavesdropper. He heard his mother praying in agony for him. Oh, how she was praying alone in the darkness of night! By the sheer force of her vital faith she was resisting the dark tentacles of Hell which were fastening on the body and soul of her son. At last, unable to stand it longer, the young man opened the door, fell on his face beside his mother, and then and there yielded himself to his mother's God.

What must it mean to a mother to hear from her child the words of Ruth to Naomi, "Thy God shall be my God?" Oh,

mother, oh, mother-yet-to-be, determine to be such a mother!

Her Reward

Back to the Syrophenician woman: Note her magnificent reward. With cryptic eloquence the Scripture says, "And her daughter was made whole from that very hour." All the vicarious joy that a parent can find in the well-being of his child is here implied. But in God's dealings, two theaters of rewards are always to be considered; namely, present rewards and future rewards.

Future Rewards

Of future rewards I will not now speak particularly, save to remind you, "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him" (1 Cor. 2:9). Surely this promise must especially apply to those parents who have so loved God and His truth as to give Him no rest until their children were made whole. But the matter of the rewards the future holds we can safely leave in the hands of Him who holds the future.

Present Rewards

What of present rewards? I ask a question and read a letter. Here is the question: Can there be in this world a satisfaction sweeter to a parent than the knowledge that his faith has lifted his child into the very arms of God? Here is the letter: "Dear Mom: I hope you never receive this, but I quite expect you will."

The King of England announced the posthumous award of the Victoria Cross to pilot-officer Cyril Joe Barton, the boy who wrote the words above, for "unsurpassed courage and devotion to duty in the face of almost impossible odds."

A year before young Barton had sat down at his areodrome and worked out his chances of survival of bombing operations. Then he wrote a letter to his mother—to be handed to her by his younger brother Kenneth only if he died in active service. Beneath the restraint and reserve of his lines throbs the poignant feeling of a youth longing for life's fulfillment but facing the almost certain frustration of all his brightest dreams. Sustained in the hour of testing by faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, he faced death and the hereafter confidently, without fear.

Here is the letter:

"Dear Mom: I hope you never receive this, but I quite expect you will. I'm expecting to do my first operational trip in a few days. I know what ops over Germany mean, and I have no illusions about it. By my own calculations the average life of a crew is 20 ops, and we have 30 to do in our first tour."

"I'm writing this just for two reasons—one, to tell you how I would like my money spent that I have left behind; two, to tell you how I feel about meeting my Maker."

"1. I intended, as you know, taking a university course with my savings. Well, I should like it to be spent over the education of my brothers and sisters. I'll leave it to you to decide what to do with my belongings."

"2. All I can say about this is that I am quite prepared to die. It holds no terror for me. I know I shall survive the judgment because I have trusted in Christ as my Saviour."

"I am writing Doreen separately. I expect you will have guessed by now that we are quite in love with each other. She, too, will find the blow hard to bear, but there is a text that we have often quoted to each other and is written in the Daily Light she gave me—Romans 8:28."

"It's true."

"Well, that covers everything now, I guess, so

"Love to Dad and all,

"Your loving Son, Cyril."

He had worked out his chances at 20 ops. He died on the 19th—a raid on Nuremberg on the night of March 30, 1944. Two days later his mother received the letter.

Let me ask the question again, slightly altered this time: "Can there be in this world a consolation sweeter to a parent than the knowledge that his faith has lifted his child to an experience in

DR. BOB JONES SAYS:

"Some people think that the Bible says money is the root of all evil. That is not true. The Bible says, 'The love of money is the root of all evil.' All money belongs to God. The gold and the silver are His. Men are supposed to love the Lord their God. When men love the things that God has made instead of loving the God who made the things they love, they have a heart attitude that leads into all kinds of sin. God paints the sunset, but He doesn't let the artist look at the sunset for too long a period of time. If a man with an artistic soul could look at a golden sunset for a long period of time day after day, he would soon begin to worship the sunset. So God lets the artist look for a little while at the sunset and then pulls down the shade of night and hides the sunset so that the artist will worship the God who painted the sunset. The trouble with most people is that they use money so much to buy what they like until they get where money means more to them than money means more than it ought to mean to me, it becomes a root from which all kinds of sin grow. A man said to the writer one time, 'I never give any money unless I give it freely.' Well, we are told to give freely; and we are also told that God loves a generous giver; but sometimes the writer has given money not just to help a good cause out because he needed to give it for his own spiritual good. If it is hard for us to give money to God's work, we better just give it to keep 'the devil from

getting us.' When I think of the money that Christian friends have invested in Bob Jones University and think of what marvelous things God has done on the university campus, and when I think of the Christian impact on the lives of people everywhere because they all say it is a miracle that the plant could have been built under present conditions and then when I think of so many of you Christian people who could have helped us financially and have not done it, I wonder how you can even feel comfortable. Remember, this is God's work we are doing, and we Christian people are partners in God's business. We are told to bear one another's burdens. Our tired shoulders have carried about as heavy a load as has been carried by the tired shoulders of any Christian in the world. We have appealed to you over and over again to help us carry this load and help us make up this deficit. Many of you responded, and we thank you. We are hoping that by the close of the present school year, which will be June 16, that all of the deficit on the first unit of our university plant will be completely wiped out. We are appealing to you friends to help us by either sending a cash contribution or writing us that you will make a contribution between now and June 16. Whatever the Lord may lead you to do, we thank you. Don't forget to pray for us. God bless you,

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which he can say, "I am quite prepared to die. I know I shall survive the judgment because I have trusted in Christ as my Saviour?"

"Read It Again"

Major J. Mietes, chaplain to the Royal Netherlands, Forces, tells this: "A boy eighteen years old was badly wounded, and the gates of life were closing for him with tremendous pain. Out of his loneliness came the faces of his loved ones, and he was longing to hear their voices, and to see their faces when he died. When I visited him, I read the twenty-third Psalm. That day he had just had his sixth injection of morphine. While I was reading I did not watch his face, but when I had finished I saw that all pain had gone, that all that expression of suffering had faded away, and he said, 'Oh, please sir, read it again! While you were reading it, Mother was sitting in the other corner of the room, and she smiled at me. Please read it again!'"

Your Crown

Once more I ask a variation of of the same question: "Can there be in this world a consolation sweeter to a mother than the knowledge that the twenty-third Psalm read to her dying son inescapably brought before him the sweet, comforting vision of Mother? My friends, these truths, God's truths, are responsible for the values and the victories of life. Oh, mother, we youth of the atomic bomb age plead with you to surrender your life to God, and then never to give us up until the impact of your holy life has brought us saving faith in the God who made the atom. Then, and then only, will you be able to say, as a mother, 'I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown.' God grant you that crown!"

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Dr. W. B. Riley Goes to Heaven

By the Editor

Early in December Dr. W. B. Riley, president of the Northwestern schools at Minneapolis (Bible institute, college and seminary), pastor emeritus of the First Baptist Church, prolific author and greatly used preacher, went home to Heaven. I feel keenly the personal loss at the home-going of Dr. W. B. Riley.

How ripe and full was the life of this great man of God! About eighty-six years old, at his death, he had, a few years ago, laid down the heavy duties of the pastorate of the First Baptist Church, Minneapolis, the largest church in the Northern Baptist Convention. He was succeeded first by Dr. Robert L. Moyer, and then by Rev. Curtis Akenson.

Dr. Riley gave his most earnest work in recent years to promoting the work of the Northwestern schools. A tremendous and successful campaign for funds for new buildings was carried on. Dr. Riley led the trustees in the election of Evangelist Billy Graham as new president of the Northwestern schools. I pray that God may anoint this brilliant young leader and make him able to do the double work of evangelism and the training of evangelists and soul winners through the Northwestern schools.

I have delayed publication of this announcement in order that the Pilot magazine could first use my article, which they requested, on "Dr. Riley as an Evangelist." That article is published elsewhere in this paper.

Let us thank God for the mighty man He gave the world in Dr. W. B. Riley. Thank God for his courage! Not long ago he publicly withdrew from the Northern Baptist Convention, saying that he did not want to die in official fellowship with modernists and unbelievers who were in the saddle in the Northern Convention. May God bless Mrs. Riley and all his associates who carry on the great work of the Northwestern schools in Minneapolis.



Recommended by Louis T. Talbot, Paul H. Bauman, Sam H. Sutherland, and others. Titles include Life, Facts, Hell, Christ Speaks on Hell, When the Books Are Opened, Ye Must Be Born Again, Sliding Into Hell from a Church Pew, Etc. Send 10c for samples.

KING'S CROSS PUBLICATIONS

Paul H. Cowles, Jr., Director - Evangelist
1916 15th St., Sacramento 14, California.

OUR ADEQUATE GOSPEL

By REV. ARTHUR HOUSE STAINBACK, Pastor
Wadsworth Avenue Baptist Church, New York City

"For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth; to the Jew first, and also to the Greek. For the wrath of God is revealed from heaven against all ungodliness and unrighteousness of men, who hold the truth in unrighteousness."—Romans 1:16, 17.

In a day of deficits, deficiencies, shortages and inferior products it is good to find something that is wholly adequate. We who are Believers know by experience that the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ is adequate.

Christ the heart of the gospel is an all-sufficient Saviour. Col. 1:19 tells us why this is true, "For it pleased the Father that in Him should all fulness dwell." He satisfied God and therefore He is all-sufficient for any need of this day. The angels recognized this fact as they announced His birth, "For He shall save His people from their sins." Paul later wrote the Colossians that "Christ is all in all." Meaning that all the promises and power of God is found in Him. We know the Gospel is adequate because Christ is the heart and message of the Gospel.

Christ is adequate because He is God. We must take our stand in this day and recognize and again proclaim His Deity to all the world. Behold Him, here is no product of the flesh. Listen to His words as the multitudes gather about Him and you will agree that never a man spake as this man. Look at these mighty miracles which demonstrate the power of God. What man could heal the sick, feed the hungry, give sight to the blind, ears to the deaf, life to the dead? Truly this is God and if this be the heart of the gospel it indeed is adequate.

How shall we praise Him? The entire alphabet is called into play to crown Him with glory and honor. Every letter has identified itself with Him for He is:

Advocate, Anointed One, Alpha, Amen, Ancient of Days, Almighty, Arm of the Lord.

Babe of Bethlehem, Begotten of the Virgin, Beginning, Bread of Life, Bright and Morning Star, Beloved Son, Branch of Jesse, Bridegroom.

Chief Cornerstone, Carpenter's Son, Chosen of God, Captain of our Souls, Counsellor, Consolation, Chiefest among ten thousand, Christ the Lord.

David's Son, Dayspring, Desire of Nations, Deliverer, Door.

Emmanuel, Elect, Eternal Life, Ensign, Everlasting Father.

Faithful and True, First Fruits, Fountain of Life, First Born, Finisher of Our Faith, Fullness of God.

God in the Flesh, Gift of God, Guide, Great Shepherd, Glorious Lord.

Head of the church, Hope of the world, Heir of all things, High Priest, Holy Child, Hell's dread, Heaven's glory and Holy One of God.

Image of God, I Am, Israel, Immortal and Invisible.

Jehovah, Just, Judge, Jesus.

King of Kings, King of saints.

Lamb of God, Light of the world, Life, Light, Love, Lily of the valley, Lion of Judah, Living stone, Lord of Heaven and Lord God Almighty.

Master, Messenger, Mediator, Man, Messiah, Morning Star, Mighty One of Israel.

Nazarene.

Offspring of David, Only begotten, Omega, Only wise Saviour, Offered on Calvary.

Passover, Priest, Prophet, Plant of renown, Potentate, Prince of Peace, Propitiation.

Rabbi, Ransomed, Righteousness, Redeemer, Root of Jesse, Rest, Rock, Rose of Sharon, Regenerator, Resurrection.

Salvation, Shepherd, Son of God, Sanctifier, Seed of the woman, Surety, Sufferer, Star of Israel, Shield, Saviour of the world.

Teacher, True God, Truth, Tree of Life, Tester, Tabernacle.

Unique, Undying, Unspeakable Gift.

Very Christ, Vine, Virgin born, Vicar, Venerable and Victor.

Witness, Way, Wisdom, Wonderful, Word.

X—Can it be symbolic of the

cross He bore.

Yea and Amen, Yoke bearer, Zeal of God and Zion's King.

Every letter praises Him. Certainly this is an adequate Christ.

Not only is the heart of the Gospel and the Christ of the Gospel adequate but the power of the gospel is adequate. We read in 2 Cor. 9:8, "God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye, always having all-sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work." Observe that this grace, which is the power of God, is abounding toward you. It is yours for the asking. If you feel any deficiency in life here is the promise of adequate power. There is nothing else to equal that power of the gospel. There is no wisdom, ethics or philosophy of man that can give you hope and assurance and which will solve your problems every one. The world offers no competition to this power. It is like saying a salesman of wheelbarrows runs competition to a salesman for Cadillac.

All the glory of Christ and all the power of the gospel would be of no value if it was not sufficient to save you. It is true, as we have said, that the gospel stands in glory and power above all else this world offers but it reaches down to include you, to include whosoever will. Even then it is not adequate unless you make it personal. It is not enough for me that great power lines pass my door and I live in darkness. I must tap them and bring their power to my abode. So standing before you today is a Christ able and willing, a gospel of all power waiting to redeem you, save you and bless your life. Will you complete the picture God planned long ago by coming into the scene?

By every test of every age Christ and His gospel have been found adequate. He stands before you today just as powerful to save, just as willing to save and just as loving in His invitation. When the Samaritans came to Christ they said, "We have heard Him ourselves and know that this is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world." Will you join us in the testimony by believing upon Him now?

But in his own pastorate the soul-winning ministry of Dr. W. B. Riley was unexcelled. Dr. George W. Truett built a great church in Dallas, Texas, the largest in the Southern Baptist Convention, in a pastorate similar in length to that of Dr. Riley in Minneapolis. But in Dallas, Texas, one person in every six is a Baptist,

REV. WALTER G. TAYLOR, FORMER HEAD OF PACIFIC GARDEN MISSION, DIES

By the Editor

In 1921 I was a graduate student in the University of Chicago. I attended the Pacific Garden Mission in that city, there helped to win souls, and there felt God's call to preach. Under the kindly encouragement of the superintendent of the Pacific Garden Mission, Rev. Walter G. Taylor, I preached my first sermon there on a June night, 1921, on the text,

"For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord" (Rom. 6:23).

Brother Taylor has been retired from the Pacific Garden Mission work for eight or nine years. With Mrs. Taylor, his devoted wife and helper, he lived in St. Petersburg, Florida. He was an ardent reader and friend of THE SWORD OF THE LORD, a highly prized and greatly loved friend of this editor. I have had many letters in his own hand, much encouragement from his faithful and zealous counsel.

Now he is gone to Heaven. He has already met there a host whom he won to Christ. God's comfort on the loved ones who remain. Mrs. Taylor will be comforted, I know, by the Holy Spirit and will look forward to joining her husband in their glorious reward.

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"There Were Giants in the Earth in Those Days"

By EVANGELIST JOHN R. RICE, D.D., Litt.D.

It is doubtful if the people who live in Colorado Springs are much impressed with Pike's Peak. I suppose that the natives who live on the lower slopes of Mount Everest have little idea that they behold every fair day a wonder of the world—the highest mountain on this planet. Only from the distance of retreating years will most of this generation properly evaluate that giant, Dr. W. B. Riley. The Hon. William Jennings Bryan, his personal friend, called Dr. Riley "the first statesman of the American pulpit." Dr. Riley would have been great in any age, in any company, in any circumstances.

To Timothy, a pastor, the Holy Spirit commanded, "Do the work of an evangelist." Dr. Riley said in my hearing that he had a struggle for years between the calling of a pastor and that of an evangelist, and wistfully wondered if he perhaps should not have spent his life in the evangelistic field, so great was his love for souls and his holy devotion to Christ. He had many of the qualities to make a great evangelist. He had the vibrant, unshakable conviction that all great evangelists have. He had a boldness in attacking sin and defending the faith without which it is impossible to have large-scale and fruitful evangelism. He had the clarity and pungency of speech, the human warmth and friendliness, the broad sympathies, for evangelism. And, although he had irreproachable pulpit presence and correctness of language and manner, he was, without any extravagance, a colorful and charming speaker. Best of all, he had the vision and Holy Spirit power and zeal indispensable in soul-winning work.

It was not surprising, then, that Dr. Riley was widely used in evangelistic campaigns, being away from his great church much of the time for many years. Thousands of souls were saved in his evangelistic ministry away from his own pulpit. I recall that in one campaign (I believe in Wooster, Massachusetts) there were some nine hundred professions of faith and a great revival from Heaven.

But in his own pastorate the soul-winning ministry of Dr. W. B. Riley was unexcelled. Dr. George W. Truett built a great church in Dallas, Texas, the largest in the Southern Baptist Convention, in a pastorate similar in length to that of Dr. Riley in Minneapolis. But in Dallas, Texas, one person in every six is a Baptist,

Our READERS Say

"My subscription will be out in January and I sure don't want to miss a copy. The paper has been a great help to me in my Christian life, and I also pass them on to others."

—MRS. E. M.,
Graham, Ky.

"I can never tell you how I enjoy reading the Sword paper. It has helped me so much to have more faith. I am in the Sanatorium and when I read the paper, then I let the other ones up here read it and I just wish you could hear them, talk about it. It does my heart good to hear them tell how they like the Sword paper."

—MRS. C. B.,
Winston-Salem, No. Car.

"I am receiving the Sword of the Lord again and find that it is one of the best papers I have to leave in homes as I go calling. I am a missionary in northern Maine."

"Yesterday, one lady said, 'That would be a good paper for my husband and sons to read.' In another home a lady gave me some back copies that had been sent to her from South Carolina. She said, 'They're wonderful.' I took the liberty of sending in a list of names once before for sample copies. Now a pastor, who received it, urges all of his people to get it."

"I would like to give you another list of names of people who will be interested in receiving your

and in such a rapidly growing city even ordinarily successful leadership would grow a great First Baptist church. But in Minneapolis there is a great preponderance of Lutherans and there were relatively few Baptists to move their membership to the First Baptist church. There the University of Minnesota, with thousands of students, was a constant fountain of atheism, socialism, communism and modernism. In the same city Dr. W. B. Riley, constantly contending and fighting for the fundamentals of the faith, won and baptized enough lost people to build the largest church in the Northern Baptist Convention.

No one can know the full evangelistic resources Dr. Riley was given until he reads his forty-volume set of "The Bible of the Expositor and the Evangelist," where are published some five hundred sermons as preached in his pulpit, and all of them tinged with the evangelistic fire, combined with scholarly exegesis and fervent application. The evangelistic imprint on the thousands of students who have passed through the Northwestern schools is evidence from one end of America to the other.

I think that in Heaven Dr. Riley will be classed with the great evangelists. He is gone from us, and many of us will miss him always. Such courage, such courtesies, such abiding loyalty to his friends—when will we see another like him! I loved him devotedly. Sometimes I called him up long distance just to hear his voice. I treasure his personal letters. It is sweet to remember him sitting in my audience, obviously moved to tears, as I preached to sinners in Minneapolis. I will be stronger in temptation and truer, I hope, to Christ, because once Dr. W. B. Riley, at great personal cost to himself, defended me boldly and loyally.

His works do follow him, and a thousand others carry on the torch he gave them. Thank God for Dr. Riley!

—From The Pilot.

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paper, and, also some who need it."

MISS E. J.,
Presque Isle, Maine.

"Enclosed you will find two dollars for two eight months subscriptions for The Sword of the Lord. While in the home of my mother-in-law, I started reading this wonderful paper which has caused such a sweet blessing in my heart. I also took two home for my mother and she enjoyed them, too. May God bless you and the ones which make this paper so wonderful."

MRS. P. F. B.,
Winston-Salem, No. Car.

"I borrowed the Sword of the Lord from a friend of mine and have just finished reading one through. In it are the most inspiring sermons that I have ever read from any paper. Please put me on the mailing list for the Sword of the Lord. Enclosed you will find \$2.00 which I feel is a very small price to pay if all of them are like the one I have finished reading. . ."

MISS R. M.,
Elon College, N. C."

"The paper, The Sword of the Lord, has been a blessing to me. It has been an encouragement for me to keep on keeping on for the Lord."

I have shared many of my copies with friends and have used illustrations and stories drawn from the material in the paper in teaching the class (adult women). Yesterday my copy came and I could hardly wait to read the sermon, "And We Are Not Saved," by Dr. Bob Jones. Having been a student at Bob Jones, the article was especially interesting to me. A friend came in to visit me and while I did some necessary chores she read the sermon. With tears in her eyes she said, 'I'd like to have four copies of this for my unsaved ones.' Will you let me know if there are any back copies that I may get for her and what price per copy. . ."

MISS V. E.,
Lexington, No. Carolina.

(April 11, 1946.)
"I would rather go without a daily newspaper than this magazine which I look forward to every week and only wish there were more people in the U. S. A. who would read this paper and profit by these good sermons found in it every week."

MRS. E. M. P.,
Waukon, Iowa.

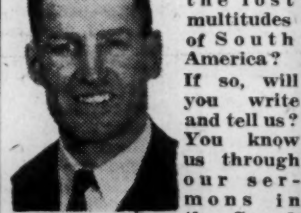
"The Sword of the Lord has been such a great help and blessing to me, and I pass it on to two very dear friends of mine and they in turn, take them with them to a jail in our city here. Others they put them in the ditty bags of sailors, so each paper is a missionary in itself, because it can go places where we cannot. We are praying that hearts may be convicted, as they are read, and souls won for our dear Lord and Saviour whom we love. . ."

MRS. T. S.,
Toronto 5, Canada.

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NORMAN LEWIS

His works do follow him, and a thousand others carry on the torch he gave them. Thank God for Dr. Riley!

—From The Pilot.

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"No Wonder I Am Getting So Much Out of It"

"Feel impressed, I believed by the Holy Spirit, to write you of the great help and blessing your new book on **Prayer—Asking and Receiving** has been to me. Perhaps you do not remember me. I spoke to you at the Morning Cheer book store one day about the messages you had given us in **The Sword of the Lord** on Divine Healing, and asked if they were in book form. You replied 'not yet', but that you were writing one on prayer, and those messages would be in the book. You said also you wished I would pray that the Lord would open the way for that book to be published. I began at once to pray daily about it, as I prayed for you.

"That was at least one year before it came out.

"As soon as you told us in your paper that it was to be published soon, I sent a check for a copy to be sent to me, as soon as it was printed. So it is no wonder I am getting so much out of it.

"I gave my pastor, Dr. MacPherson of the Church of the Open Door, one for Christmas, which he greatly enjoyed. I wanted to pass my book on to others but could not part with it. Then one day, when I was in prayer about it, feeling I was selfish to keep it so many weeks, the thought came, why not take some of your Christmas money, and buy one for yourself, to keep with your Bible, and use the one you have to pass on to others.

"So I have done that, and everyone who reads it testifies that God has definitely spoken to them of their sin of prayerlessness. We have a prayer group of some members of our church who meet in my house every other Thursday afternoon. We are taking up chapters of this book on prayer with much profit and real definite heart searching. Last Thursday we took the chapter on the Sin of Prayerlessness. Oh, how the Lord spoke to every one of us! Wish you could have heard the prayers that followed!"

L. M., Washington, D. C.

"Me and Grandma are Going to Take a Drive"

"It is with a glad heart I am writing you. I just wish I could shake hands with you, I am so happy. I know you would rejoice with me. My grandson has been saved! I told you about sending for your book on Prayer. I had prayed for my grandson so long I longed to learn more about prayer, and your book sure did me a world of good. Then I longed for your help in praying for my boy. You have so much faith.

Since I read your book I have prayed so hard for more faith and to hang on. I sent the leaflet on how to be saved. Then I prayed that if that didn't reach his heart maybe his boys in some way might. He thinks they are wonderful. The next week they wrote me another one of his boys had been saved and baptized. He went to church the night he was baptized. The sermon, the baptism, everything gripped him. The Holy Spirit really began its work. Then that boy told his daddy he was praying for him. Then his baby boy, nine years old, told him he was praying for him, too, and actually got down on his knees and began to pray. He got up and said, 'Daddy, pray for me, I want to be saved, too.' Then he said, 'How could I pray for him when I had treated God the way I had for so many years?' For a week he was about as miserable as a man could be. He decided to go to the pastor's house to talk to him, and in the pastor's study was gloriously saved. He joined the church and was baptized. He didn't come after me to see him baptized. I am so emotional, have such high blood pressure, and he was afraid it would have bad results. He wouldn't write it to me—said he had to tell me himself. So yesterday he came down.

"After dinner he said, 'Me and Grandma are going to take a drive.' The children all began to say, 'May I go along? May I go along?' He said, 'No one but me and Grandma.' After we were on the road he said, 'I have something to tell you.' The tears began to roll down his cheeks, and he said, 'I am saved!'"

"I Told God It Was Up to Him"

"I'm now up in Canada preaching the gospel during this summer. For two Sundays I saw no souls saved and I decided, 'That's enough of that.' After reading your book I decided to do something about it, so Tuesday night I prayed for one hour for souls. I told the Lord just about what you told Him. He asked me to preach the gospel and I can't keep on preaching and not see souls saved, so I told Him it was up to Him to save them.

"Well, on Wednesday evening, I had young people's services here and praise the Lord, three souls were saved. My joy knew no bounds that night and I know the Lord rejoiced over the souls that found Him.

"I wanted to tell you that for the glory of the Lord and for your encouragement. I know now that God does answer prayer in mighty ways and I'm going to keep on praying more and more."

Father Healed in Answer to Prayer

"I have had an amazing experience this winter. I saw my father break down with heart trouble, and he could not move his arms or legs. Your book on Prayer has been the most help that any book could be. I live about ten miles from father. About two or three months ago I was over in that neighborhood preaching, and father went with me. The following Wednesday I received word that he was very ill, so I went back to see him. He was jolly but I soon saw that he could not move himself at all. I sat up all night with him, and I have never seen anyone suffer like he did all that night.

"The next morning I had to come home. I went back at 8:00 Thursday morning. One of his neighbors was in the bedroom talking with him. Brother Rice, I don't know just what happened. I just seemed to break down and left the house. I left praying. It seemed my Saviour came and sat by me. Then I remembered praying in the will of the Father, I said, 'Father, if it be your will to take him, then may your will be done.' All at once the burden just left. The doctor came. I asked him what about taking him to a hospital. He said he was afraid to move him. He came back that night and after he had made his examination, he said my father was just like a different man. Then the Lord spoke to me and impressed me to tell father that he was going to get up. I did, and he broke down just like a child. I was over there the next afternoon and he was turning over in the bed as good as he ever could in many years.

"I am thanking you, Brother John, for writing this amazing book on prayer."

G. E. J., Colorado.

He Paid for the Cow

"My husband has been ordering your books and reading them, and we do enjoy them, especially the one on prayer. And that book just led my husband to have to pay \$48.00 for a cow he bought thirty years ago. I didn't know he owed it. He had forgotten who he owed it to. He had moved out of that neighborhood about thirty-one years ago.

"After reading about the woman who burned her house for the insurance, he stopped still, looked at me and said, 'That brought to my mind that I owe a man for a cow.' I asked him how much the cow cost. He said, 'I have forgotten.'

"That night in his prayer he said, 'Lord, I owe a man for a cow. If You will in some way let me find out who it is, I will pay him.' So he wrote to a man that was his neighbor when he lived there, to see if he knew or remembered who he had bought the cow from. When the answer came we discovered he was the man that was on the note for the cow. My husband sent him a check and paid it off.

"So the book on prayer is leading to the straight and narrow way. A religion that doesn't open up our pocket-book, it just won't do to risk it to die with."

Mrs. C. C. R., Tennessee

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